

CLASSIFIED COLUMN

WANT ADVERTISING RATES

Twenty-five words or less, One Time 25 cents, Three Times 60 cents, Six Times \$1.00.

All advertisement over twenty-five words prorata for each additional word. Rates on 1,000 words to be used in a month made on application.

No advertisement taken for less than 25 cents, cash in advance.

If your name appears in the telephone directory you can telephone your want ad to 321 and a bill will be mailed after its insertion for prompt payment.

WANTS

WANTED—You to know that I am still on the job with the best wood and coal on the market, if you don't believe it try me. W. O. Ulmer, Phone 649. Successor to Piedmont Coal and Wood Co. 4-15-tf.

WANTED—Every house keeper in Anderson to try a loaf of "Aunt Mary's Cream Bread." It's made at home and your grocer keeps it. Anderson Pure Food Co. 8-15-Dif

WANTED—To buy from one hundred to five hundred bushels of country oats at 50c. Cash or trade. The Fretwell Co. 8-22-Dif

TRAINED NURSE—Miss Josephine Williams, trained nurse, is located in Anderson for this winter. Registered at Anderson Hospital, phone 548, or house phone 883. 8-25-6tp

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—One furnished room steam heat. Suitable for either one or two. Young men preferred. Inquire Townsend Apartment No. 1. 8-24-3t.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Pure native grown Look-out Mountain seed potatoes \$2.00 per bushel. Plant as soon as it rains. Furman Smith, Seedsman, Phone 464.

MISCELLANEOUS

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO DAILY INTELLIGENCER AT REDUCED PRICE—During the Daily Intelligencer contest which closed March, 1914, in order to secure votes to win the capital prize, I purchased a number of subscriptions to the Daily Intelligencer at the rate of \$5.00 a year. In order to get some of the money back which I put into the contest, I will sell a limited number of subscriptions to the Daily Intelligencer at the rate of \$3.00 a year to anyone wishing to subscribe or renew their subscription to this paper, or at a rate of \$1.25 a year to the Semi-weekly Intelligencer. If interested, address P. O. Box 347, Anderson, S. C. 6-17tf

WHEN YOU can not see right step in our Optical Department and get just the Glasses you need. Complete grinding plant. Eyes scientifically tested. Dr. M. R. Campbell, Louisa S. Hilgenbocker, assistant, 112 W. Whitner St., Ground Floor.

MISCELLANEOUS—Rent collecting a specialty. My Motto: "Promptness, efficiency, courtesy." Houses and lots for sale, terms arranged to suit purchasers. I deal with all clients on a just and reliable basis; a regular "live and let live" policy. Office 101 1/2 E. Whitner. W. C. Broadwell 8-20-6t.

Wear--

Molase
From LaSoy
Stomach Aids Corsets
Fitted perfectly by our corsetiers
\$3.50 to \$12.50

Mrs. B. Graves Boyd

Charleston & Western Carolina Railway

Augusta, Ga.
To and From the NORTH, SOUTH, EAST, WEST
Leaves:

No. 22 6:08 A. M.
No. 6 3:37 P. M.

Arrives:
No. 21 11:15 A. M.
No. 5 3:07 P. M.
Information, Schedules, rates, etc., promptly given.
E. WILLIAMS, G. P. A.



When the thermometer starts climbing—when nothing seems to refresh or taste good and there seems no hope of cooling off—

Try one of our Refreshing and Thirst-Quenching Sodas. Their thoroughly cooling effects are supremely satisfying.

Your Pure, Wholesome, Keep-Cool Drink is here waiting for you.

Ice Cream of the very highest quality. Several different flavors. These are the acme of perfection in purity, quality and taste. Our store is twenty degrees cooler than it is outside. Drop in and see us.

Come in today and satisfy your thirst.

ATKINSON'S

"In Business for Your Health."

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

C. GADSDEN SAYRE

Architect

405-406 Bleckley Building

Anderson, S. C.

Chisholm, Trowbridge & Suggs

DENTISTS

New Theatre Building

W. Whitner St.

RUFUS FANT, Jr.

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Cox-Townsend Bldg.

Anderson, S. C. South Carolina

H. H. Rosenberg

TAILOR FOR MEN

134 North Main

PIEDMONT & NORTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY

ANDERSON:



Consolidated Passenger Schedule. Effective June 6, 1915.

No.	Time
No. 31	7:35 A. M.
No. 33	9:35 A. M.
No. 35	11:40 A. M.
No. 37	1:10 P. M.
No. 39	3:40 P. M.
No. 41	6:00 P. M.
No. 43	6:50 P. M.
No. 45	10:20 P. M.

No.	Time
No. 30	6:25 A. M.
No. 32	8:25 A. M.
No. 34	10:30 A. M.
No. 36	12:10 P. M.
No. 38	2:30 P. M.
No. 40	4:50 P. M.
No. 42	5:40 P. M.
No. 44	9:15 P. M.

C. S. ALLEN, Traffic Manager.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE GREAT HEADACHE PILLS. Sold by druggists everywhere.

HOW FRENCH MET CALL FOR GOLD

School Children Lifted to Teller's Window so They Can Personally Contribute to Vast War Loan.

Paris, Aug. 22.—(Associated Press Correspondence.)—There have been some remarkable scenes at the Bank of France since Alexander Felix Ribot, the French minister of finance, issued his call for the mobilization of gold. "We are spending two billion francs a month," he said. "It's a frightful sum and we've got to keep it up another winter—bring on your gold." The call spread rapidly, and the response has been prompt.

Monsieur Ribot is only one month older than Monsieur Colin, of the Rue des Tours, who was 73 this spring. Madame Colin so wrote on the slip she delivered in the Bank of France with a hundred francs of gold to be exchanged for national defense bonds. "I had saved it to make a present to Monsieur Colin on our golden wedding day," she added, "but we decided that we could both get more pleasure and satisfaction out of that gold by turning it over as a sort of homage to Monsieur Ribot."

Hundreds of school children will associate the name of the venerable minister with their first visit to that mysterious and awe-inspiring institution, always so impressively guarded by the handsomely uniformed republican guards. Their teachers lift them up to the teller's window where gold is exchanged, and they are generally disappointed not to see the patriarchal head of "Monsieur Ribot" somewhere behind the counter.

One woman shoved a pile of coins amounting to 250 francs through the teller's window at the Bank of France, with the concise explanation "For Monsieur Ribot." He turned to go away without her bank bills and had to be persuaded that Monsieur Ribot was not seeking gold without giving the equivalent in exchange.

A man who had spent years collecting hundred-franc gold pieces, and had gotten together a hundred of consecutive dates, including the rarest effigies, brought it to the bank. Worth as a collection five times as much, he went away satisfied with 10,000 francs in bank notes. Another numismatist sacrificed a unique collection of 200 of "double louis"—forty franc pieces.

Another man, in the familiar peasant's blue frock, came in, took his place hesitatingly in the line and fidgeted continually while waiting. He left the line once and got to the door, hesitated, turned back and took his place again at the foot. When his turn finally came, he cast a fond glance at the sock he pulled out of a vest pocket, then poured seven thousand francs in gold upon the counter.

The counting of the millions of pieces received would take too long, it would also be too complicated since with the "luis," "napoleons," and "republics" there are "sovereigns," "eagles," "double eagles."—In fact pieces of nearly every nation that coins gold. Consequently every deposit is valued by weight, sometimes weight is the only possible means of valuation, as in the case of the Cure of Huiron, who deposited at the branch of the Bank of France at Chalons-sur-Marne, a shapeless mass he had recovered from the ashes of the presbytery after the retreat of the Germans. Coins of the total value of 480 francs had been melted and run together by the heat of the conflagration. The million and a half francs received at Chalons included a twenty-franc piece of the effigy of the republic that had been nearly pierced by a German bullet.

A newspaper announcing the gold exchange movement was smuggled into a hamlet on the battlefield that has been taken and retaken several times, and now happens to be occupied by the Germans. The peasants made a purse of all their gold and drew lots to choose the one who would have the honor of carrying it through the lines to "Monsieur Ribot." "All I ask" said the simple minded peasant who accomplished this mission, "is that you just give me a paper that I can take back to show the gold's turned over."

"You'll take it back with us when we march in" said the colonel, giving him a receipt in the name of the village. "You could never get through there twice, alive."

None of the principal banks will deliver gold to anyone now, but traffic in it is still going on under cover. A man who wanted Dutch gold to the value of about three hundred francs got it from a money-exchanger by paying a premium of twenty-six francs.

He Knew It.

"Do you believe that there is really something which can invariably tell when a man is lying?"

"I know it."

"Seen one? I married one."—Houston Post.

Optimist.

"Yes, sir, I allus have believed Providence does everything for the best!"

"How about that March hurricane?"

"Well, how 'bout the earthquake?"

"Fore the sheriff come to levy on At-praise God!"—Atlanta Constitution.

All Mixed Up.

"Well, how did you come out with your jury duty?"

"I don't like it," confessed Mrs. Wombat. "When the lawyer for the plaintiff got through I was sure he was right. When the attorney for defendant finished I felt certain he was right. When the judge got through I didn't know who was right."—Pittsburg Post.

CHINESE CUSTOMS RAPIDLY CHANGING

Peking, August 15.—(Associated Press Correspondence.)—The Peking Gazette gives the following interesting description of family life in China, commenting that these conditions are fast changing as a result of the absorption of foreign ideas.

"The Chinese family in its old-fashioned organism is a small kingdom with the head of the family as the king and ruler of all under his roof. Except for the law of the country, his words are law. In certain cases the word of the family chief is even greater than the law of the country. The absolute power of control and punishment of the father over his sons and daughters, the latter before their marriage, and the former even after their marriage, is universal throughout the land. A proverb says: 'If a king wishes his subject to die, he must die; if a father wishes his son to be destroyed he must be destroyed.' Such is the severity of the family law. A typical case of this sort came under the notice of the writer some ten years ago even in such a modern city as Shanghai.

"A certain Li family had only one son between two brothers, and naturally he was considered the pearl of the house. At the age of sixteen the boy was sent to a mission school to study and in due course he decided to become a Christian. This was strongly opposed by the whole family, especially the grandfather. But at first they smiled at the carefully advanced hint by the boy, believing that he would never dare to make such a change. They were mistaken, for the boy not long after announced to his parents that unless their consent was secured he could not be baptized. This so aroused his parents that they shut him up in a small room and for fear that he would escape, took every particle of decent clothing from him and clothed him in old rags. Undaunted, the boy crept through a window and interviewed the missionary, who of course, counseled him to be patient and told him to return home to be an 'obedient son.' The boy took the advice, but not until he had secured a lot of Christian literature, which he said he would read and distribute among his relatives at his native place, to which his parents had threatened to send him if he refused to give up his new faith. Finally the boy was sent to his country home in Ningpo to receive disciplinary lessons to counteract the Christian doctrine. The boy promised to write trine. The boy promised to write trine. The boy promised to write trine.

though no one will ever know what sort of lessons the boy received at the hands of his family-elders, it could not have been easy; for it was the custom of the Ningpo elders even to bury people alive for crimes unpunishable by state law. This of course was an exceptional case but such exceptions were not by any means rare.

"On the other hand it must not be imagined that the sons and daughters of a family live under anything like conditions of slavery; for if the father feels it his duty to look after every detail of his family affairs and sees to it that every member of the household obeys his words, the sons and daughters feel equally duty-bound to please and obey by his instructions without any feeling of discontent or painful effort.

"The plain principle of living between father and son is, therefore, this: The father should see to the needs of his family, sons, daughters and all direct what they should do and how they should act, decide how they should be trained and taught, whom to marry or wed, what professions, if sons, to adopt, see that they are obedient and happy, and decide what to do in case of disobedience or insubordination. For the son, as well as the daughter it is duty to be obedient and good-humored under all circumstances and do what he or she can to make the parents as well as the whole family happy; the son is not to decide anything without the previous consent of his father or other elderly member of the household, and, as Confucius has said, is 'not to go too far away from home while his father is still living; and if he does, to give the name of the locality to which he journeys.' The sacrifice of self is absolutely necessary for a dutiful son. Confucius says: 'While the father is living, look at his ambition; when his father is dead, look at his deeds.' As to the duty of a son after his father's death, the sage says, 'A man may be called filial if he does not depart from the principle his late father has laid down for three years' (after the death of the latter.)

"The principles summarized above can be accepted as typical of a truly Chinese home although in middle and lower social life it is modified to some extent. The modification, however, is due more to peculiar conditions of life than to lack of principle; for it is obvious that when every member of the house has to do the best he can in the struggle for a living there is very little room for elaborate application of Confucian principles. One principle however, is universal; that is, the father is supreme in his house and the son must yield unswerving obedience."

"Your daughter's very fond of music, isn't she?"

"Yes, indeed. It's no trouble for her to practice on the piano when I need someone to help me with the dishes."—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Blough—I don't try to suit every one. I always want people to take me just as I am.

Caller—Glad to hear it, for we're in a big hurry. I'm the staff photographer for The Searcher, and the Sunday editor sent me out to get a snapshot of you—

Mrs. Blough—Good heavens! Wait till I run and frill up a bit and put on some more powder.—Judge.

UNCLAIMED MAIL

Following is the list of letters remaining unclaimed for in the post office at Anderson, S. C., for the week ending August 25, 1915. Persons calling for these will please say that they were advertised. One cent due on all advertised matter.

- A.—Elwells Anderson.
- B.—Mrs. Sallie Burton, Mrs. Lewellyn Brown, Johnbrea Blackman.
- C.—A. J. Carroll, Harson Collins, Mrs. Mary Cheatem.
- D.—Mrs. J. Ad. Duncan.
- E.—Angers Edwards, Bailey Erskine, Miss Elmer Eby.
- G.—Mrs. Adloe Gribble, Mrs. Ellen Gray.
- H.—T. P. Holland, Mrs. W. T. Hayes, Mrs. Mattie S. Hammond, C. E. Hayes, B. A. Hilley.
- J.—George Jones, Rev. J. Casford Jones.
- K.—Miss Maggie Kin.
- L.—Paris Louist.
- M.—W. A. Miller, W. F. Martin, Mrs. Fostle Miller, J. H. Melton, Dave McCullum, Charlie McLesky.
- N.—A. J. Nichols, Mrs. T. E. Norris.
- P.—Will Porter.
- R.—Mrs. Rosa Rutten.
- S.—J. N. Sorrels, Alfred Scott.
- T.—J. B. Thomas.
- W.—Mrs. John Wilson.

CREAM FOR CATARRH OPENS UP NOSTRILS

Tells How To Get Quick Relief from Head-Colds. It's Splendid!

In one minute your clogged nostrils will open the air passage of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffing, blowing, headache dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh will be gone.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed up with a cold or nasty catarrh—relief comes so quickly.

Tender, Juicy FRESH MEAT

Rich, Red, Juicy Beef and Extra Tender Veal, Pork Sausage and Mixed Sausage that will tickle your palate—and at live and let live prices.

PHONE 755 NOW
Our Delivery Wagon Is On The Job.

Sanitary Market

Frank Dobbins.

YESTERDAY we had a big day on

GINGHAM DRESSES

For Misses and Children

We've got a good assortment left that we'll keep on sale a day or so longer at

Half Price

If you are ready for your

Dress or Skirt

We are ready for you

Moore-Wilson Co
THE DAYLIGHT STORE.



INDIAN MOTORCYCLES and Hudson Bicycles. The best tires for hard use ever made. We have the best bargains in Saddles and Pedals that money can buy. All work Guaranteed.

GATES & SMITH

130 W. Whitner St.

Phone 193.

Oneida Community Ltd. State Souvenir SILVER SPOONS

FOR READERS OF THE INTELLIGENCER—A SPOON FOR EVERY STATE.

Every Spoon Fully Guaranteed by The Oneida Community, Ltd.

15c.



If you have not already started a set, begin today. Clip a coupon from The Intelligencer. You can redeem it at The Intelligencer Office.

Souvenir Spoon Coupon

This coupon, when presented with 15c (or by mail 20c), good for one State Souvenir Spoon. If ordering by mail, address Spoon Department, The Intelligencer, Anderson, S. C.

No Spoon sold at Any Price Without This Coupon.

8 STATES NOW READY

South Carolina, North Carolina, Alabama, Delaware, Georgia Florida Tenn. and Texas.